

420



DOPESMOKER
by Aveline Green

indica sativa hybrid

Hello
my name is

AND I AM
STONED AS
FUCK RN



222 mg
th each

You can only trust yourself and
the first six Black Sabbath albums.

— Henry Rollins

Smoke weed every day.

— Snoop Dogg



This is the story about a girl
who had a really fucking good idea
for an epic 420pg stoner comedy
about a girl who gets way too high
and has a bad time and she was
gonna put it out on 4/20/2024
(it's a palindrome) and her friend
~~Sara~~ said that was such a funny
idea that she just had to do it
but she couldn't because she never
took writing it very seriously plus
she spent too much time getting
high to research writing it which
didn't actually help her write
at all so instead she is making
a zine about that time she
spent so much time getting high
and fucking around she couldn't
get her shit together enough to
finish her awesome 420pg
stoner comedy epic:

DOPESMOKER.

Sleepless in the dark I pulled the dress over my head, mixed myself a drink, then checked the time again. Perfect. A quick piss and shit and I'm just in time to smoke: the bong I cleaned last night, freshly packed set on my bed stand where I left it. A Clipper lighter with a little pink and blue fairy on a mushroom that glows neon beneath my blacklight. The clock strikes 4:20 AM and my iPod in its dock begins to play "Black Sabbath" by Black Sabbath from their 1970 debut album *Black Sabbath* as I torch the grass. We open on the sound of rain and tolling bells beneath the gurgling bong as smoke fills the chamber. I pull the bowl and breathe it deep into my lungs along to the first notes: a G, another G one octave higher, ending back down on a D. The Devil's Third, as it's known by music nerds; Tony Iommi learned of it from listening to a piece of classical music by Gustav Holst titled "Mars, the Bringer of War." Sickly smoke; I hold the hit as long as I can stand it. Ozzy howls out slowly: "What is this that stands before me?" This was the first song they wrote together, but I can't help but feel so alone in this tiny ass studio apartment. I'm trying hard not to think about the funeral today. Only Mary Jane.

Okay so like just imagine 419 more pages of that

i've been obsessed w
master of reality lately

FUCK YES

classic

its soo goood

u ever listen to Sleep
Dopesmoker ?

no whats that

its an hour long song
about smoking weed

that sounds fucking
awesome

as like a religious
experience or something

i think

3/11/2024

GOD FUCKING DAMN IT!!!

Kicked out of yet ANOTHER
public library for the so-called
"crime" of smoking pot in
a public bathroom... ~~WTF~~

First of all... who puts a
FIRE ALARM in a BATHROOM?
there's nothing to BURN THERE!
it's all just GLASS METAL PORCELAIN.
You would THINK they would be
OPEN MINDED with the
HARM REDUCTION PROGRAM
and the AA/NA MEETINGS

but nooooooooooooooooooooo.....
can't do ANYTHING cool here
without getting BANNED from
SOMEWHERE... SAD H.
oh well... WHAATEVER!
I'm ~~just~~ taking my Marijuana
ELSEWHERE that doesn't SOCK
some where

Oh, the Places



"witches house"



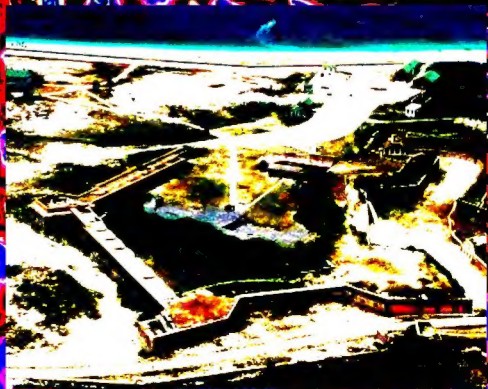
"beach job"



"garbonzo"



"coffee shop that they fired me from for smoking weed in the bathroom"



"guillermo del toro exhibition"

"crumbling military structure"

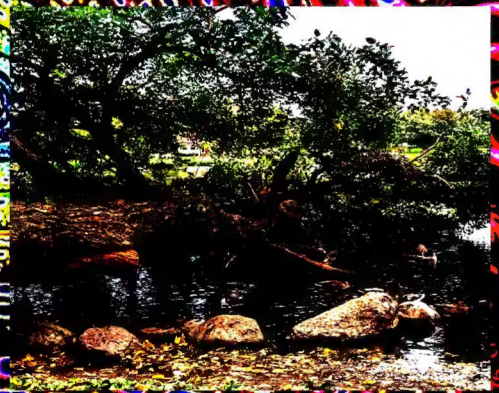
You'll Smoke!



"american lesion"



"big scary water falls"



"nice pond full of ducks"



"minneapolis institute of art"



"state fair"



"catholic church"

notes on stoner comedy

a guest column by Natalie Tautou

Webster's Dictionary defines comedy as "a drama of light and amusing character and typically with a happy ending." Which I find funny, perhaps even ironic, because most stoner comedies are neither light nor amusing. Marijuana is unique among drugs in that it is viewed by all but the most ardent moral arbiters as mostly harmless, unless you consider inaction harmful. Alcohol, for instance, isn't funny, because drunk people tend to hurt or kill other people, sometimes even themselves. But stoned people seem to struggle to do anything at all. The friction of stoner comedy lies in a lack thereof. Perhaps this is why there are so few good stoner comedies. I can count the number of actual stoner comedies (movies about smoking weed, instead of merely featuring the substance) I've enjoyed on one hand: *Dazed and Confused* (1993), *Friday* (1995), *Half Baked* (1998), *Harold & Kumar Go to White Castle* (2004), and *Smiley Face* (2007). Notably, I can't imagine watching any of these films sober. Not because they're boring, but rather because they're so god damned stressful. Typically marijuana is associated with "vibing out" or "chilling" or being "mellow", but all five of these films, even at their gentlest, pit stoners against the harsh reality of not doing nothing. We might ask ourselves: *What is the joke here? Living is hard? Damn right it is.* Consider life at its most mundane. There's bills and rent to pay, groceries to be bought and eaten, forms to be filed, events, rituals, parties, etc. Ofttimes I turn to the joint to unwind after the long day closes, only to be startled from this momentary peace by some errant phone call or friend in crisis. There is always something needing doing, and though I may lie and tell myself it is easier to do these things stoned, rarely is this ever true. Everything becomes more difficult, takes longer, and it's easier to fuck something up. This rings true of stoner comedy as well; what interests me here, in transposing the experience to film, we find an idealized form of the drug itself, distilled to its worst potential essence. Cinema, like drugs, is merely distraction. We sit in a cold, dark place for a couple hours, try and relax, push reality from our minds. In stoner comedy, the characters attempt to do the same, but because this is film we're talking about, conflict must arise. At its core, stoner comedy attempts to reckon with the inherent friction of life, but even at its best will always fall short, because even those who fetishize weed and love it with all of their heart understand it is a hindrance, something in the way of itself. So what can we learn from this? Again, I find myself wondering: *What is the joke? Why are we laughing?* Are we uncomfortable seeing our failures and impotence reflected on a screen? Much like LSD, DMT, ketamine, mushrooms, etc. THC is a drug of introspection. Is the joke on ourselves, then? I've often wondered why stoners consider the act of smoking weed itself as something funny. A cheap gag, some dumb photoshop could elicit riotous laughter from the right stoner. Quite frankly, the bar for stoner comedy isn't very high (pun not intended). I mean... have you ever seen *Grandma's Boy* (2006)? Fucking abhorrent. And yet the first guy I ever dated along with his roommates considered it to be the greatest film ever made. He showed it to me on our third date, which coincidentally was our last. It was the first time I'd ever smoked wax. Didn't improve the film one bit. Oh, well. We broke up for a reason. Awful taste in movies. He still hasn't seen *Celine and Julie Go Boating* (1974). What were we talking about again?

[illegible]

- [illegible]

The image features a vibrant, abstract background with a mix of purple, pink, and blue hues. Overlaid on this background is a large, stylized, and slightly blurred text in a light purple/pink color. The text is arranged in a somewhat chaotic, stacked manner, with some words appearing on multiple lines. The text reads: "to before you die the fuck is this ing kidding me shit seriously the dumbass could write a list names and suit ce no insight just trying to stupid girls tek it's not gonna time please in my bed if wash the sheets the first but now". The text has a soft, ethereal quality, blending into the colorful, textured background.

On Why Bongs

R.I.P.

AKIRA
TORIYAMA

1955-
2024



I was gonna draw
a little poo but
I didn't want to be gross...

(BUTT.)

Suck Ass

En fact

1. hard to
clean
stinks EASILY

2. Fragile!
CANT DROP VERY MUCH

Bong Water
EVER THERE
Mother Upset!

3. BAD
SMELL
P.V.

4. When you
forget to
use a "plug nug"
and suck the
last bit down
- ne bowl



(PLUG UUG): tiny
piece of weed use it to
keep tinier pieces of
weed from falling in a bong...

(toilet.)

5. NO
good way to
bring to the park
on a date with
a pretty girl.

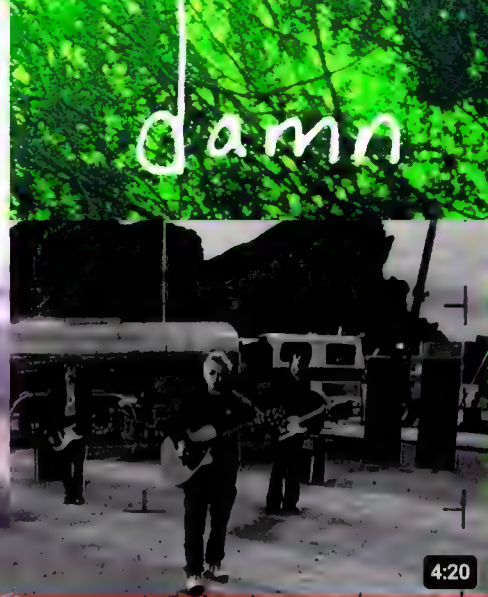
buying a new bong is a little bit like buying a new dog or girlfriend: at some point that thing is gonna go. as the great writer earnest hemingway said one time: "all stories, if told far enough, end in death". like women or pets, we gather here today not to remember what has left us, but to rejoice in what we had. we praise a god who would gift us such knowledge to construct an object in this shape, solely for the purposes of doing things better. because while i prefer joints personally because of their cleanliness and portability, very few can deny that bongs can get you really fucking high. when a bong breaks, a world shatters, those hands it passed around, languid hours shared with friends, gossiping about our problematic exes, trying to remember your criterion channel password, that cute girl you used to make out with, she moved uptown because her new job and because she broke up with her fiance. it wasn't your fault, but you did spend a lot of time there, those afternoons were special. she would change out the bong water for you. how cool was that. all those precious moments, gone, although the smell still lingers afterwards for weeks. one day you're cleaning and get a splinter in your foot. funny something so fragile could cut us so deeply. harden not your hearts, my sweetest friends, these mournful days too shall pass. praise our god in heaven giving us this grace, pray she take up our fallen idol in your loving embrace, o holy god, yes, we thank you for relinquishing us of this glassware. may she find peace in brokenness, forever in your perfect glory, in our hearts. i kiss the ground you shatter on.

amen.





this
sucks





Radiohead - High and Dry
Radiohead · 66M views · 6 years ago

← r/slingshot • 10 replies
ResinQ&2

Is smoking resin worth it?

ANSWERED

I'm scraping out resin from my bong stem and cone purely for cleaning purposes, but my buddy who's a much experienced smoker than I told me to smoke the resin. I've done a google search and there seems to be mixed thoughts on it. Is it really worth it if I have enough bud? Should I save it in case I end up without anything else? Or is it just so harsh I should just chuck it? I don't want to inhale something toxic just to get high. Thanks in advance

EDIT: Thank you all so much for all the great advice. This sub is awesome.

41

99

Share

+ Add a Comment

Death_has_released_me • 10 replies

Resin is your last ditch. Your emergency survival kit. Your "hardback" of getting stoned. Not something you smoke by choice, but something you smoke out of necessity.

It tastes terrible, usually hurts the lungs, but damn does it get you straight up toasted...

38

Reply

Share

(deleted) • 10 replies

26 from reddit

beddyqu20420 • 10 replies

Why does everyone hate on resin? I really enjoy cleaning giant wads out of my pipe and rolling out a big ball. I'll smear it on my cigarettes even. Sometimes even get out an old titanium nail and dab it. #resinainthatbad

11

Reply

Share

Death_has_released_me • 10 replies

Sounds disgustingly efficient

8

Reply

Share

4:20 PM

4G 69%



mom

Fri 1 April at 3:11 PM

sup faggot

u still got that stanky danky

whoops

wrong number lol

I am disappointed in you, son.

Your father was right.

Whatever

You should come with us to mass this weekend. They're doing confession before and after.

Your sister misses you.

ok

Please don't show up dressed like a homosexual again.

I can't pretend any more like it's normal
to smoke like this. I've had enough.
The empty space between running out of
weed and getting paid. The awful wait.
Is it really worth all the headache?
It's been diminishing returns for years now.
Nothing feels good anymore. I'm so bored of
TV and video games and garbage fast food.
I'm tired of missing appointments and
forgetting names and not getting laid. ~~Me~~
Maybe these mushrooms I forgot about will help
sort me out. Or at least get me out of my
head. I'm going to a rave tonight. One last
dance before the party's over. No more killing time.



oh yeah...

this is a
smart idea...



think this is the
right way



oh okay

i think this is it

woah

they always have
these weird places

lotta people here

mmm musky human smell

i cant believe i'm raving

so many bodies

i feel funny

i feel like mckenzie wark

someone has

nice

really makes you

poppers lmao

this is just like

feel conneected

oh wait

in the matrix

thats me

like reality is real

cool

i wonder what

i think those

or something

kathy acker

mushrooms are

oh i love this song

about serial

kicking in

experiments lain



the dj isnt white

i could tell because

playing soul music

i shouldnt be so

cynical and caded

what is wrong

be gentle with

music its so cool

oh

i just wanna be nice

youre just having

some anxiety

its like you can

hear emotions



wheres the

i gotta bathroom

pee

are they smoking

dnt down here

oh

they are

lol is this x-files i wonder where does anyone
no wait this is just i could get a here remember
these footwork good art wipeout on the
rhythms reminds me i miss tony i think it playstation
are crazy of autechre hawks pro was bigger those
how much does is skater in the uk games
klonoa selling for i wanna replay but were so
...wtf these days final fantasy vii not the fucking
they should port lsd again sometime remake cool
dream emulator to switch remember um jammer lammy

keep forgetting to
exist
what if the whole
i was just funny and
that was the problem
oh my god stupid brain
shut up shut up shut up

theyre kicking me out for
this is taking photographs
such bullshit doing drugs is
your thoughts like raving its
arent supposed to all about
work that way breaking the
holy chemically rules
shit im fucking starving

omg
rare 90s decor taco bell like how were all getting eaten
wow fffuuuuuicckk by the way
very this is so cool damn
vaporwave did u know baja bbs were chemically
i ordered like thirty formulated to make the best food
bucks of food lman taste better i just learned this



MADVILLAIN,
"AMERICA'S MOST BLUNTED"

GENIUS



i could fuck anyone i wanted
if i only knew the words to say
your secret name, some
sleeper agent activation phrase
i don't know what i really mean
i don't think there's such a thing
as a real me
i could be your
little brother
or six feet under
dead at seventeen
don't look at me

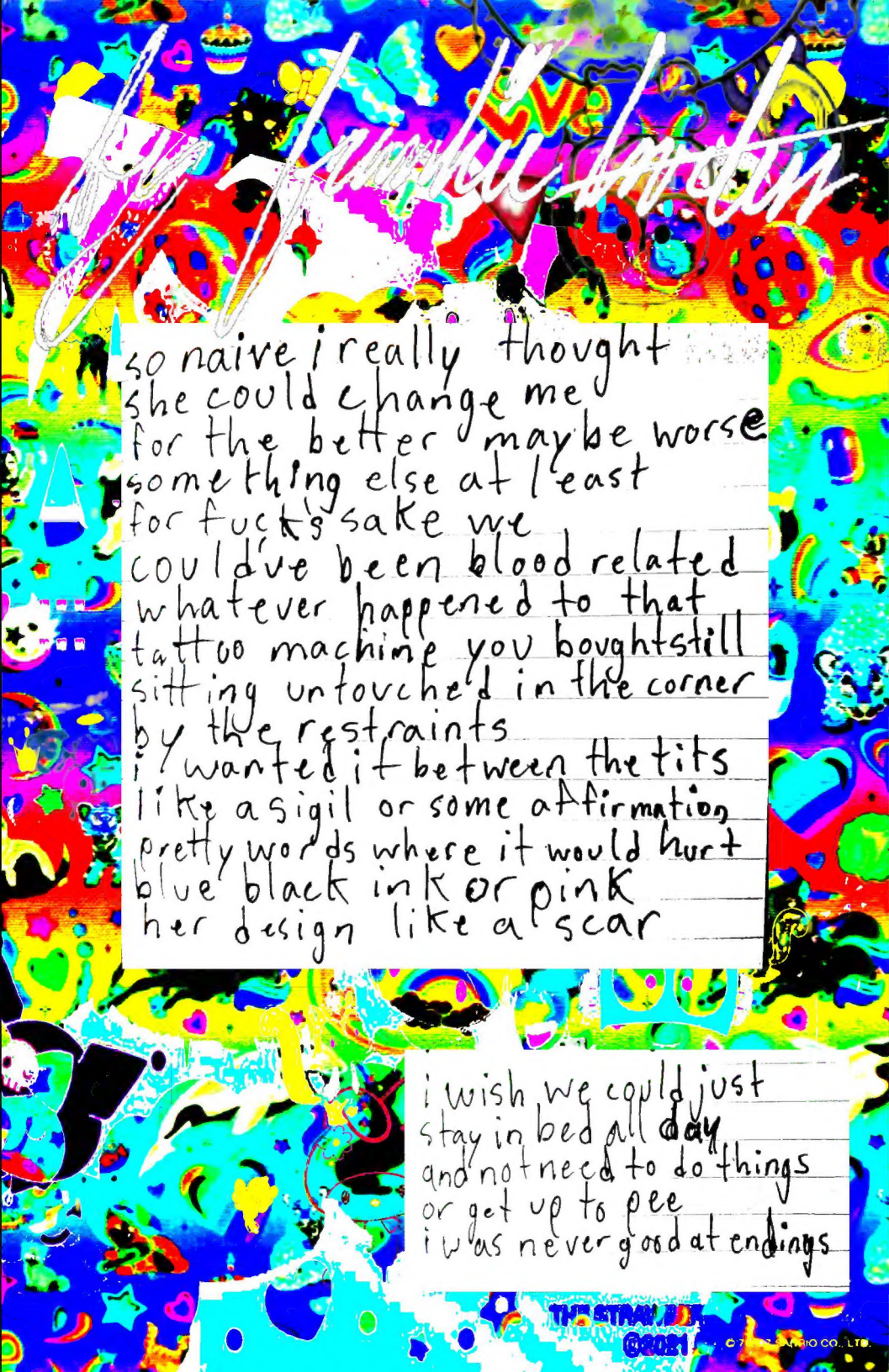
that way
it's just a game
grown ups play

you washed the vomit
from my hair and
helped me brush my teeth
then rolled me to the side
so i wouldn't choke to death
or something

i said "thank you" ^{that was nice}
^{incoherently}
to be polite, but
i can only fall asleep
lying on my back
so nothing gets behind me

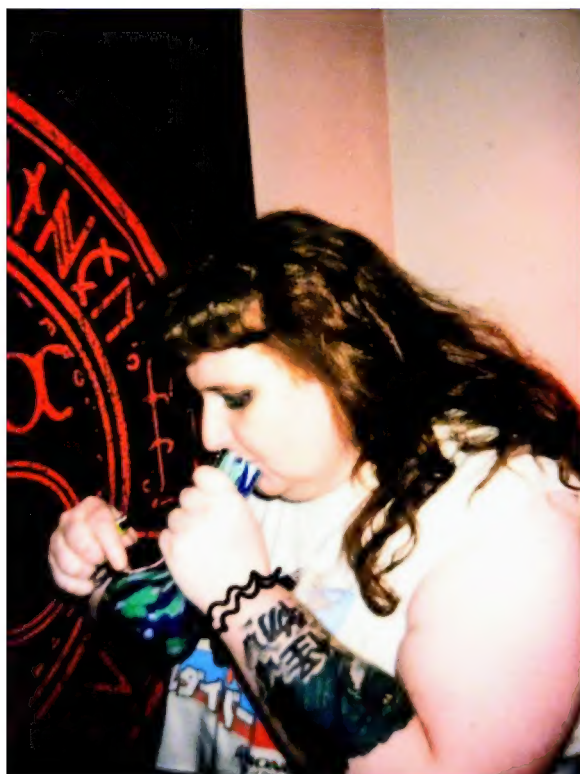
breathless asthmatic
nothings left
unsaid suppressed
precious distance
glimpses tempered
with inhalants
relapsed once
again god bless
this mess i just
need some rest
please don't
wake me up
next exit





so naive i really thought
she could change me
for the better maybe worse
something else at least
for fuck's sake we
could've been blood related
whatever happened to that
tattoo machine you bought still
sitting untouched in the corner
by the restraints
i wanted it between the tits
like a sigil or some affirmation
pretty words where it would hurt
blue black ink or pink
her design like a scar

i wish we could just
stay in bed all day
and not need to do things
or get up to pee
i was never good at endings



drug money plz?



venmo

aveline green was born in 1994.

her interests include s&m and bible studies.

edited by natalie tautou

mommyswomb.itch.io